

Seeing is believing

John Barrowman

Seeing is believing,
And in my arms I see her:
She's here,
Really here,
Really mine now --
She seems at home here...

Seeing is believing,
I dreamt that it would be her:
At last
Life is full,
Life is find now...

Whatever happens,
One thing is certain:
Each time I see
A train go by,
I'll think of us,
The night, the sky
Forever...

He's young,
Very young,
But appealing --
I feel I know him...

Seeing is believing
And I like what I see here.
I like
Where I am,
What I'm feeling...

What are we doing?
Can you believe it?
A starving actress and
A star-struck boy --
Oh well, I might
As well enjoy
This moment...

Can you believe it?

Seeing is believing!
I never thought I'd be here
Is this
Really me?
Am I dreaming?

No way of knowing
Where this is leading...
It's fun forgetting
Who we are...
Who cares?
When now the world is far
Behind us...

Seeing is believing!

My life is just beginning!
We touched,
And my head
Won't stop spinning,
From winning
Your love!